

Reminders of Then

Kimya Dawson

Ask me out
Take me over
Walk around
Meet my mother
Take me down
To the cellar
All around
I see
Reminders
Of then

Why am I surprised?
Lies and bullshit
And bullshit and lies
You'd think I'd give up
After so many tries
But my finger's on the trigger
And my eyes are on the prize

Somersault
To September
Hope I last
Til November
Birthday boys
Don't remember
All around
I see
Reminders
Of then

Why am I surprised?
Lies and bullshit
And bullshit and lies
You'd think I'd give up
After so many tries
But my finger's on the trigger
And my eyes are on the prize

Ask me out
Bowl me over
Watch your back
Meet my brother
All those boyfriends
All those loose ends
In my pretend harem
Of Scorpio boys
My pretend harem
Of Scorpio boys
My pretend harem
Of Scorpio boys